

NO. 47.

Gen'l Western Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, O.

Stanford, Ky., August 14, 1885

W. P. WALTON.

The Madison county people do not like a rule that works both ways. Last year the Board of Equalization reduced their assessment for taxation and they thought it a splendid machine. This year it increased the assessment twenty-five per cent. upon land, fifteen per cent. upon town lots, and twenty-nine per cent. upon personalty, whereupon an indignation meeting was called and the action of the board condemned in the strongest terms. They demand that the law establishing the board be amended or if it can not be done then they are for its repeal. They further resolved to use all honorable and legal means to secure a reduction of the assessment, which they consider grossly unjust and oppressive and violative of every principle of equality in taxation.

The South isn't exactly in the saddle, says the Louisville Times, but her great corn, cotton and grass crops of this year of grace will put her on her feet once more, and in the race of material progress she will henceforth keep step with the music of the Union. "Let them keep their noses," said Grant to Lee's ragged rebels as they laid down their arms, "they will need them for their crops." An equestrian statue of Gen. Grant upon a pedestal of cotton bales bearing the above legend would be an appropriate memorial from the States composing the late unlamented Confederacy. Such a monument in Riverside Park would have a world of meaning to all the world.

The Owensboro Messenger, which presented better and clearer arguments for a new constitution than any paper in the State, is disheartened at the result and says: "At the present rate of progress the constitution of Kentucky will be changed in about one thousand years. The framers of the present constitution attempted in its construction to fix it forever on the people, and right well did they do their work. Unless a sovereignty convention is called we will plod along the remainder of our lives, and several generations that are to follow us will do likewise, under the old slavery constitution."

Much adulation has turned the head of Gen. Johnston. Not content with abusing Jeff Davis some time ago, he now comes to the front to say that Stonewall Jackson was a good division commander, but as a department commander he was not a brilliant success, as he failed to approve himself a strategist. Ye gods and little fishes. The presumption of some men is appalling. Johnston's forte lay in his "masterly retreat," Jackson made the other fellows retreat, and strategy or no strategy, the enemy rarely ever surmounted the stone wall that he presented against their advances.

The Louisville Commercial's review of the latest report of the State Commissioner of Agriculture is one of the most amusing things we have read in a long time. The author of the report shows such an originality of thought and perspicuity of sentiment that his productions deserve to be embalmed in no paper bound pamphlet, and then he and his useless office ought to be permitted to go along with the Board of Equalization and the Railroad Commission out of existence.

Returns from 102 counties give Tate \$4,734; Fox \$3,659; Tate's majority 61,072. The kickers against the manner of his nomination helped to swell this grand majority, though the reverse was their intention.

The Frankfort Yeoman wants to know, "Which is the willipus willipus of the Times—Emmett Logan or Polk Johnson?" We should say that one is the one and the other is the other.

The per capita for white and colored school children for the next year will be \$1.65, an increase of ten cents over last year.

The next Legislature will consist of 116 democrats and 22 republicans, a republican gain of six.

Helen Hunt Jackson, the authoress, is dead at San Francisco, of cancer.

Commissioner Miller rules that chewing tobacco shall not be packed in palls.

Henry Freese, colored, will be hanged at Cattleburg to-day and it will be the first legal execution ever in Boyd county.

The average number of pupils at the public schools last year was 16,295. The cost was \$18.16 each, against \$19.95 for the previous year.

The Kansas Supreme Court has been called upon to decide a point probably never before raised. It seems that when the jury went out one of the members proposed to open their deliberations with prayer, and thereupon proceeded to pray "long and loud." The verdict was against the defendant, whereupon his lawyer moved to set aside on the ground of "undue influence exercised by one of the jurymen by means of public prayer in the jury room."

A French statistician calculates that two thousand five hundred and forty kings and emperors have reigned over sixty-four empires and nations. Three hundred, he records, were dethroned, and sixty-four, finding the misery of a throne unbearable, resigned the position. Twenty-four tired of life as well as power, committed suicide. Twelve became insane. A hundred were slain in battle, one hundred and twenty-three were made prisoners through the fortunes of war. Twenty-five perished as martyrs, a hundred and fifty-one were assassinated, and a hundred and eight were executed after a legal trial.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—The great Louisville Exposition opens tomorrow.

—There are now 585 patients in the Lexington Asylum.

—Fire in Frankfort destroyed property valued at \$54,000.

—A 25 lb. baby is the latest achievement of a Georgia woman.

—Lord Houghton, the poet and critic, is dead. He was born June 19, 1809.

—Collector Atilla Cox has assigned four colored men to duty in the Louisville district.

—Twenty-six convicts have escaped from the Eddyville penitentiary within the last month.

—Hon. Robert Mallory, an ex-member of Congress, died at his home near Lagrange Tuesday.

—Conductor Holmes, of the L. & N., was killed Wednesday morning near Pulaski, while coupling.

—While resisting arrest, Jeff Phillips was shot and killed at Mayesville, by Deputy Marshal Laughner.

—Foxtown precinct, this county, didn't give Fox, the candidate for State Treasurer, a single vote.—[Richmond Herald.]

—A fourteen-year-old boy in Clark measures 6 feet, 11 inches. He'll be as tall as a horse by the time he gets done growing.

—Thos. Greer, a route agent, is in jail at Gainesville, Ga., for opening the letters a young lady had returned to her sweetheart.

—At Vilarica, Ga., Richard Hindsman (colored), who was guilty of insulting a white lady, was given 300 lashes by indignant white citizens.

—The distillery of Stoll, Clay & Co., of Lexington, which a few years ago was erected at a cost of \$50,000, was sold to Richard Stoll for \$10,000.

—At Findlay, O., a bottle containing hard cider, burst in the hands of Mrs. Rachel Struble, a piece of the glass cutting her jugular vein and killing her.

—While painting the dial of the clock on the tower of a church at Grand Rapids, Mich., John Fox and Fred Schurer were thrown to the ground and killed.

—The largest number of telegraphic messages ever received and sent in a single day was 83,170, which the Western Union handled in New York last Saturday.

—An Erie, Pa., special says: Mrs. Frankie Morris, who was yesterday found guilty of the murder of her mother, was married last evening to Harvey D. Copeland, of Wichita.

—James W. Marshall, the discoverer of gold in California, died Monday at his home near Placerville. He was 74 years old and died a poverty stricken and disappointed man.

—The Illinois Secretary of State has issued a certificate of incorporation to the Grant Club of Chicago, the stated object of which is "to maintain the principles of the republican party."

—Several children were poisoned at Louisville by eating ice that had been packed around a dead body. The undertaker had thrown the ice into the street where the children found it.

—A cablegram from London says: The cholera alarm is growing here. There was a genuine case at Bristol. It is coming through the North of France. There have been over 50,000 deaths in Spain.

—Maxwell, who murdered Preller in the Southern Hotel, St. Louis, early in the spring, and who was arrested in New Zealand, has arrived in San Francisco, en route for the scene of the crime for trial.

—During the last fiscal year, the L. & N., after the payment of the interest on the bonded debt, providing for the sinking fund and defraying all fixed charges, finds its net earnings amounted to \$168,000.

—The New York World announces that the task which it undertook five months ago to raise by popular subscription \$100,000 for the completion of the Statue of Liberty pedestal is completed, \$102,000.39 having been contributed by 120,000 persons.

—It is gratifying to Kentuckians that no Confederate General who helped to bury Grant was more cordially received nor noticed more courteously by the press than was Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner, Kentucky's soldierly representative among the pall-bearers.—[Lou. Times.]

—The fan which supplied the West End Coal Company's mines at Moccasin, Pa., with fresh air, broke Tuesday and ten men were suffocated. About 75 men were in the mine at the time; those repairing the fan were first to suffocate and were unconscious before the rest realized their danger.

—The old sorrel horse ridden by Gen. Stonewall Jackson during the war has been taken to Richmond, Va., and turned over to the home for Ex Confederates for safe keeping. The animal is about 31 years old. Many wanted him carried to New York to take his place in Gen. Grant's funeral procession, but it could not be arranged in time.

—The new high-licence law of Wisconsin, increasing the minimum rate of saloon license from \$75 to \$200, has now been in force three months, and returns from some one hundred towns in the State show that the aggregate number of saloons has been diminished by 237; that the aggregate amount of annual revenue is \$224,000 greater than last year, and the saloons generally are under better regulation.

—The expenses of Gen. Grant's funeral foot up an enormous figure. In New York \$102,000 was paid for decorations, in Brooklyn \$75,000, and elsewhere throughout the country enough to make the total \$5,000,000. The actual funeral expenses were \$10,655; cost of temporary tomb, \$7,000; paid to four physicians \$6,000, share and share alike; work of making and putting up decorations, \$110,000; paid for seeing the procession, \$1,068,700, and estimated cost of monument, \$500,000, presenting a grand total of \$2,214,355.

GEO. O. BARNES.

Naples, Its Beauties, Cause of Scourge, &c.

ALWAYS PRISING THE LORD.

"PROSPECT POINT," LANDOUR, N. INDIA, June 27th, 1885.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

When we could detach our fascinated gaze from the terrible volcano, we began to notice that we were running rapidly through a great market garden, that supplies the daily wants of the half-million souls, who constitute the population of beautiful Naples. Luxuriant abundance of everything that will grow, is the marked feature of these fertile plains that stretch out at the base of Vesuvius—type of the glorious harvest that shall spring from the malice and wrath of Satan against our race. "Out of the eater comes forth meat, out of the strong sweetness," is the riddle of grace, then and now. Out of the showers of desolating ashes from the bowels of Satan's volcano, God's LOVE has prepared a soil of varied fertility that amazes one, accustomed to the one or two crops of our colder soils. At first sight, it seemed the very recklessness of agriculture—in the very same ground crops of vegetables crowding the surface; while fruit trees—chiefly figs—furnished trellises for grapevines to straggle over all. But the generous soil does not fail to respond to this wholesale demand upon its fertile vigor, and all three do well, where in our cultivation such a combination would secure the failure of all. Dear Newbery tells me that 10 crops of the smaller vegetables—or "garden-stuff"—are grown per annum, by the peasantry around Naples. These volcanic soils are simply incredibly prolific, and the cultivator banks upon it with an unlimited confidence that is never disappointed. Such pell-mell husbandry, yet ever successful, is seen nowhere else as in these favored regions.

Our early arrival at the station consigned us to an unpleasant ride to the hotel, for the brushing machines were making a horrible dust in the streets; and the closeness of a sleeping Naples, as stirred in various ways by the awakening of the great city to its diurnal life, is not pleasant. We drove as rapidly as possible through dust and stench, and soon came out into another world, facing the glorious Bay of Naples. Dream No. 2 of Southern Italy, more than realized as the cool, morning air, fresh, pure and bracing came over the noblest sheet of water on the planet, if the concensus of travelers is to be credited. Let me just add my mite of testimony to the rest. No description or picture ever came up to the reality—because the beauty is of God and the feeble picture drawn by pen or pencil is from man. Artists may sketch and writers may spill ink, but the half will never be told of the exquisite beauty of "Golfo di Napoli."

The Hotel du Vesuve—where for a France day (2 less than Rome) we had most sumptuous quarters during our stay in Naples—faces the Bay, and our windows looked out over all its indescribable beauties. But the width of a noble street separated us from its rippling waters. A little to the right of the Centre of our Hotel ran out a pier that terminated at the draw-bridge of the circular Castello dell'Oro—600 years a fortress and palace combined; perched upon a low, rocky isle; very picturesque, though not put to a very picturesque use just now—being, in fact, a safe and commodious prison for offenders of a certain class. Its name is due to its oval shape.

We could step out on our fourth floor balcony and see Vesuvius too, which we were constantly doing after nightfall, marking how the lurid reflection from the fiery depths of the crater is thrown at regular intervals (say half a minute) upon the ascending column of smoke, giving it the appearance of a jet of dull red flame. Then darkness, till the old mountain draws another breath of fire.

These volcanic pulsations possess a terrible fascination for new comers; that soon wears away however. In 48 hours it seemed as natural to us as if we had been cradled at the base of this outlet of the bottomless pit.

From this balcony's height, too, night after night, under the brilliant moonlight that fell to our happy lot while in beautiful Naples, we listened to the exquisite music of trained voices, with perfect accompaniments of guitar and violin, hour after hour. As long as a few francs thrown down from the various balconies, urged to renewed exertions the patient and seemingly unwearied musicians, the delightful concert would go on, every night, until bed-time. These ragged, black-bearded, care-free Neapolitans, seem to be ever basking in moonlight, and floating down the stream of time to the rhythm and melody of divinest music. They dance with an abandon of enjoyment that is quite infectious; yet singing the same songs a thousand times, yet never mechanically. You can see the fresh zest of stars beaming in their eyes, as if it were pronounced for the first time. Tattered and happy; graceful and dirty; aristocratic to the finger tips, yet unwashed and unclothed; these anomalies of humanity are a perfect study to a stranger. Newbery touched me very deeply by saying: "One of these musicians, below, I know very well. He supports by these nightly concerts his aged father and mother with perhaps a sister or two; they are all entirely dependent on his voice and guitar." I grudged no gratuity after hearing this, for the band that nightly assembled under our windows, and every franc I rattled down went with a good wish for the "old folks at home."

Our hotel was prettily ornamented from top to bottom with frescoes in the Pompeian style, the little butter puts upon our

plates had Vesuvius in baso relievo and everything else volcanically suggestive. At Rome, Romulus and Remus sucking a she-wolf figured upon the butter, at the Hotel de Allemagne. How is this for equipment and high art? Vesuvius on toast! Romulus and Remus with hot French rolls! The associations are rather overwhelming, are they not?

But let us take the days in order. After a delicious breakfast, served in the very best style, in the grand banquet hall of the Hotel du Vesuve, our dear chaperone and brother, Newbery—now at home; in his element; and thoroughly on his mettle to do the honors of his favorite city with the very best effects—engaged carriages and took us for a general drive of inspection through the business parts of Naples. Then he showed the narrow, densely crowded streets, where the cholera last summer slew its thousands—"heaps upon heaps"—in numbers never exactly published or known perhaps. Looking at which I no longer wondered that in such festering filth and over crowding, the cholera revealed and raged. But I did wonder at the undaunted courage of the intrepid king of Italy, who left his sumptuous palace at Rome, and not only personally threaded the noisome alleys, where the pestilence was doing its dreadful work; and personally visited the hospitals to see that all was done for the poor sufferers that could be done; but remained week after week in the infected city till the plague abated. I know no grander exhibition of unselfish courage in modern or ancient times than this—shaming the cowardly—not a few—among the political, medical and—I am sorry to add—clerical fraternities. And to the everlasting honor of his beautiful queen be it recorded, that only by the strongest persuasion, amounting almost to personal duress, could she be prevailed upon to tarry at Rome—so urgent was her desire to share the perils with her gallant husband. I am glad I had the unspeakable honor of bowing low with uncovered head, to this peerless pair.

Newbery, commenting incessantly and intelligently upon everything as we passed along, among other things gave us a legend of the pest, which I have never seen in print—as to its origin. He believes it fully. Just before the cholera broke out with almost unexampled fury, a priest dreamed of certain numbers drawing prizes in the state lottery, which distributes weekly its incentives to universal gambling. This dream getting into circulation, thousands, especially among the poor, invested in tickets and wonderful to relate the dream became a verity, and 21 millions of francs were paid to Naples at the very next drawing. Again the priest dreamed to the same intent the following week, again the poorest invested and again one million of francs came to Naples. Then the people went mad in revelry and debauchery. They feasted and drank to wildest excess and then—as of old, "while the flesh was between their teeth, the plague came and smote the fattest of them." I can readily credit the substance of this, at first appearance, incredible story—knowing "Satan's devices" to destroy. I give it as it was given me, for what it is worth.

[CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE.]

(To the Editor of the Interior Journal.)
JANESTOWN, KY., Aug. 11.—As we are subscribers to your paper we beg leave to send you the majorities of the Russell county officers elected at the August election:

J. A. Williams, dem., elected county judge over Daniel Wilson, rep., by a majority of 129. Rev. T. J. Wintley, dem., elected jailor over Vincent Dockery, rep., by a majority of 95. Judge W. S. Stone carried this county for the State Senate over Neat, rep., by a majority of 70. Judge J. E. Stone, dem., carried the county for Representative over B. M. Duncar, rep., by about 77 majority.

WILLIAMS & WILLIAMS,
Attorneys at Law.

RELIGIOUS.

—A protracted meeting will begin at the Baptist church on the second Sunday in September.

—The Tate's Creek Baptist Association will meet with the church at Silver Creek on Tuesday, August 25.

—Reports from Topequin say that 10,000 Christians have been massacred in the provinces of Biendin and Phynn.

—Revs. Evans and Hopper are conducting a meeting at New Haven, which had resulted in 20 conversions to last accounts.

—Eld. Jos. Ballou writes: The meeting at Mt. Carmel, in Laurel, continued 9 days, resulting in 26 additions to the church. It was conducted by Bro. Stephen Collier and myself.

—A Georgia man was so much afraid that his daughter's soul would be lost through the corroding sin of dancing, that he cut the cords in her feet so that she couldn't learn the waltz step.

—Another argument in favor of short sermons comes from Southwestern Kentucky. Just after a preacher had dismissed his congregation at Smithland the ceiling of the church fell in with a great crash and many would have been killed had the sermon been drawn out to its usual length.

—Mr. Barnes and the editor of the *Bombay Guardian* are discussing what the sinner has to do to be saved. The editor advocates the orthodox method, that is the Jordan is the hard road to travel kind, but Mr. Barnes insists that nothing is required of the sinner but to accept Jesus, which he proves by scripture of the most convincing kind.

—The South Kentucky Association of Baptists met Tuesday with the church at Eubanks. Rev. J. E. Bruce preached the introductory sermon; G. W. Saunders was elected moderator and M. W. Jones, clerk. There was a good attendance and the meeting was both pleasant and profitable. The next meeting will be with the church at Middleburg.

To Our Friends & Patrons:

Beginning with July 1, 1885, we announce our third year's business in Stanford. Our trade has been far beyond our expectations; a gradual increase month after month. We take this opportunity of thanking you for your very liberal patronage and assure that in our various branches our motto shall be "The Best Goods for the Least Money." Again thanking you for favors, we hope to see all of old customers and many new ones in the coming year. Respectfully,

BRIGHT & CURRAN.

W. H. HIGGINS,

—DEALER IN—

Hardware, Horse Shoes, Groceries, Saddles, Iron, Nails, Queensware, Buggy Whips, Buggy Wheels, Stoves, Cane Mills, Harness, Spokes, Grates, Cider Mills, Lap Covers, Blus, Stoneware, Corn Shellers, Collars,

Oliver Chilled, Champion Steel and Brinley Combined Plows, Wooden and Cast Pumps, and the Celebrated Mayfield Elevator. Tin Roofing and Guttering will have prompt attention.

Solemen: W. H. McKim, John Bright, Jr.

THE NEW GROCERY AND HARDWARE HOUSE OF TAYLOR BROS. HUSTONVILLE, KY.

Would kindly ask your attention to the fact that they have just returned from the cities with a large and well selected stock of CHOICE

FAMILY GROCERIES

In endless variety, dainty in quality and satisfactory in price; this we guarantee. Our aim shall be at all times to supply every want in our line.

OUR HARDWARE AND POCKET CUTLERY

Consists of the Standard Brands of Europe and America. Our large line of Cooking Stoves includes the justly celebrated "Great Western Reserve" and many other family favorites. Our China, Glass and Queensware stock consists in part of Talc, Tea and Chamber Sets complete, glassware richly cut and etched. In the way of Breadstuffs we name Buckwheat Flour, the queen of all flours. Our celebrated Patent "G. M." Flour, unrivaled for cake and pastry, while Rice and Hominy, our own patriotic products, arrayed as faithful adjuncts. All the delicacies in Foreign and Domestic Confections are here. Tin, Stone, Wooden and Willowware, Electric Lamps, Stationery, Canned Meats and Fruits and a complete line of Cigars and Tobaccos. Well, this is only a hint of what we have. Believing that we can make it to your interest, we confidently ask an examination of our goods and your patronage. Respectfully, TAYLOR BROTHERS.

Penny & M'Alister

PHARMACISTS.

—DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

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The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.

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Dealer in Furniture!

A Full and complete assortment of Furniture, embracing everything from the Cheapest to the Finest Parlor Suites. No need to go to the large cities to make your purchases, no matter what quantity or quality you want, as I can and will duplicate any prices you can obtain elsewhere, freight being added. Also a full assortment of Coffins, Cases, Shrouds and Robes, embracing all the New Styles, both cheap and expensive. Ware rooms opposite St. Asaph Hotel, Stanford, Ky.

AN ASSIGNMENT IN LANCASTER.—Mr. W. O. Rigney, dealer in gent's furnishings, assigned to J. C. Sweeney for the benefit of creditors. Liabilities about \$7,000, assets will exceed liabilities. The failure was caused by depression in trade and delay in collections.

A county teachers' Association was organized yesterday with 18 members. Officers elected, Mrs. S. F. H. Tarrant, President, Rev. J. M. Cook, Vice President, Miss Lottie E. Morgan, Secretary and Treasurer. First meeting to be held at Crab Orchard on the third Saturday in September.

—Wm. Gray, a well known cattle man North Middletown, bought about \$20,000 worth of cattle in Bourbon county with the understanding that when he sold

Drawer 3, ALBION, N.Y.
100 W. 31st St., New York. (Aug 7)



AT THE NEW DRUG STORE,
STANFORD, KY.

